

IHOP

Luna

Is there a doctor in the house?
In the house of pancakes?
You got a banana split
Personality
Lately it's been happy house
All day long
Sip it slowly and leave the olive
She is very fond of you You stand accused
Of smoking English cigarettes
That's a provocation
If ever one was
Brother number 1
Brother number 2
Why are you fighting?
What are you gonna do? And at the weekly meeting
Of anonymous cads
You shuffle your feet
And whistle out aloud
Listen to what they're saying
What a load of crap
You ain't no Cary Grant
But then again, who is?

Songwriters

WAREHAM, DEAN / HARWOOD, JUSTIN / EDEN, SEAN Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>